



SATURDAY, DEC 31, 1898.

WASHINGTON LETTER

THE PEACE COMMISSIONERS.

A Cordial Welcome.

Summary Steps to be Taken.

Crooked Franchises.

SPEULATORS ACTIVE-MUCH TO BE DONE.

The Increase of the Army.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 26, '98.

President McKinley gave the American Peace Commissioners, who brought the official copy of the Treaty of Peace to Washington, a cordial personal welcome and heartfelt congratulations on their successful work, and assured them that the Christmas gift they brought to the American people was thoroughly appreciated. As a further mark of his appreciation, he will give in honor of the Commissioners a State Dinner at the White House. In addition to the treaty, the Commissioners brought to the President a full and detailed report of their work.

PLEASING INFORMATION.

The Commissioners were pleased to learn that the opposition to the ratification of the treaty by the Senate had practically all died out, and that the treaty was likely to be promptly ratified. But it is all right with them as intending to oppose the treaty have assured President McKinley that, while opposed to our retention of the Philippines permanently, they would vote to ratify the treaty as soon as it was reported to the Senate from the Committee on Foreign Relations, to which it will be sent as soon as it goes to the Senate, which will be immediately upon the reassembling of Congress.

THE SPANIARDS' MISTAKE.

The Spanish Peace Commissioners will realize that a mistake they made when they refused to sell us a small island in the Carolines for a cable station, as soon as they learn that we have taken possession of an island—Wake Island—that will answer every purpose and costs nothing. This island is about two thousand miles from the Hawaiian Islands and about thirteen hundred miles from Guam, being almost on a direct line between those possessions. As far back as 1851, Admiral Wilkes surveyed this island and asserted title, but the island being merely a coral reef three miles long, has never been claimed. It is a coincidence that on the 4th of July of this year, a transport steamer or cutter, the Albatross, was sent to allow our soldiers to get a day's recreation on land.

CROOKED BUSINESS STOPPED.

President McKinley stopped a lot of crooked business when he ordered that the franchise given to the local authorities in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, should be revoked by military authorities whenever they were unfair in their terms or likely to be against the best interest of the islanders. A lot of unscrupulous speculators have been engaged in the purchase of railroad, electric and other franchises from impetuous members of local governments in the towns on all of the islands, with the expectation that the U. S. would recognize them. It is the President's intention to prevent any robbery of the island for the benefit of the speculators, and to prevent any robbery on the part of the authorities.

WANTED ANNEXATION.

Admiral Sampson, who has just returned from Havana, where he has been on duty as a member of the evacuation commission, says that while many Cubans are anxious to set up an independent government, the better classes on the island, including most of the men of wealth and prestige in business affairs, are practically unanimously in favor of the U. S., taking the island for keeps, instead of only temporarily. The Admiral's own opinion is that the Cubans are in no condition, at this time, to successfully establish and maintain a government of their own, and, while he doesn't say as much, the impression one gathers from talking with him is that he doubts whether they ever will be.

THE INCREASE OF THE ARMY.

Chairman Hull has filed with the clerk of the House, the report of the Committee on Military Affairs in favor of his bill for the reorganization and increase of the regular army, which was not ready when the bill was reported to the House just before its Christmas adjournment. The report is very full, giving unanswerable reasons, in detail, why the bill should be passed. The following extracts from the report fully explain the nature of the bill: "The bill fixes no maximum strength for the whole army. Assuming that the government will require about 100,000 men for defense of the frontier, for coast defense and to maintain our authority in the islands for whose good order and government this nation is now responsible, together with a reasonable reserve force.

THE BILL'S PROVISIONS.

The bill provides for the requirements of cavalry and infantry, the

number required for each arm of the service, and the corps of artillery, for our coast batteries with two regiments of artillery for field batteries. The Committee believe the organization as provided for in this bill will make the most efficient military organization, at the lowest cost to the taxpayer of any organization proposed by any bill before Congress. The estimated cost, if this bill becomes a law, as there is every reason to believe it will, in spite of democratic opposition, is \$90,000.00 a year. The democrats acknowledge the present necessity for all the troops the bill provides for, but in their bill, they try to whip the devil around the stump by limiting the regular army to 50,000 and providing for the enlistment for two years of 50,000 volunteers.

CONDEMNED REV. DR. MORRIS AND HIS FLOCK.

Court Street Baptist Church States Its Grievances.

LYNCHBURG, VA., Nov. 18, '98.

To the Editor of RICHMOND PLANET: This is to certify that the Rev. P. F. Morris, D. D., and followers what is known in this community as the so-called "Eighth Street Baptist Church" were excluded from the fellowship of Court Street Baptist Church in a regular church meeting held November 7, 1898.

The said P. F. Morris rebelled against the authority of the church, causing many others to emulate his example, and because of this rebellious position taken by the said P. F. Morris, he was waited upon by a committee who duly notified him to appear before the church to give satisfactory explanation of his unchristian conduct. The same committee notified his followers alike. They, one and all refused to hear the church. The church waited long for their return, possibly six months, but in the meantime they thought to take advantage of our grace and Christian charity, urged on by the Rev. P. F. Morris, who depended solely and entirely upon his high sounding titles, and with many leading pastors of the state and his friendly relation with them to pull him and his followers through in a church organization so-called. Without letters of dismission or without the complying with rule or order of the church, and without the brethren actually come, and went through a mock organization which is palmed off on this community as a legal, legal and gospel organized Baptist Church, which in fact, is neither.

The proof this statement is seen in the fact that not a Baptist Church in this city, white or black, or their pastors, recognize or hold any fellowship with Morris and his followers, and yet brethren out of the city and in way off communities seem to know more about the difficulties and troubles here in Lynchburg than pastors and churches who live in this community. "Brethren, these things ought not to be."

Not only does Morris depend on his wide acquaintance and friendly relation with the pastors of this state to carry him through right or wrong and glorify in it, because he is a D. D. and boasts of his ability to carry it through in the convention. We, the Court Street Baptist Church take this method to let the people know throughout the state how the said P. F. Morris and the so-called "Eighth Street Baptist Church" stand in this community—that is excluded.

Will you, brethren, recognize this church's authority? Done by order of Court St. Baptist Church this, the 7th day of November, 1898.

Rev. R. T. Hoffman, Moderator.

K. G. GARLAND, Jr., Clerk.

MAGNO'S MESSAGE.

Christmas in the Ward—Accidents—Other Briefs.

Last Sunday was Christmas Day, and it was celebrated at the various churches. At 5 o'clock a large crowd thronged the doors of the Colored Catholic Church on North 1st St. In a short while this spacious edifice was packed from pit to dome, and listened to an excellent sermon by the Rev. Thomas Donovan. The other churches were also well attended.

At the Fifth Street Church Rev. Dr. Graham had an old-fashioned sermon on the blessing to many of the old heralds of the cross. At night, Dr. Graham delivered his farewell sermon for the year.

Rev. R. O. Johnson, B. D., was at his best on last Sunday morning. At 3 o'clock, he preached the funeral for Private Elijah Turner, who was shot at Macon, Ga., during last week.

On Monday, the usual Christmas frolic was had. The Ward, as a whole, was quiet, although two boys were accidentally killed. They were Grainer Anderson, a young boy, who was shot about 19 years old who was shot near Munford and Leigh St., and the other Watson James, about 18, who was struck by a gun-barrel, having been previously heavily loaded with powder. Mr. A. D. Price took charge of the boys.

Our girls have received quite a number of presents from their fellows. We have a lot of them who will reciprocate New Year's day.

Rev. R. O. Johnson has been indisposed to preach this week.

Mr. Edridge Warren of Amelia spent Christmas in the city, visiting relatives and friends.

MAGNO UNO.

CHRISTMAS FROLIC.

Many Injured.—A Day of Tragedies.

Christmas Day was the scene of several shooting tragedies. William Moore, while attempting to shoot John Robinson killed Greener Anderson. The affair occurred on Leigh St., between Gilmer and Munford Sts.

It is said that Robinson fired five times at Moore, who succeeded in dodging behind a house. He was handed a revolver and opened fire on Robinson, who ran from him.

One of the bullets struck Anderson who was passing. The ball entered the right temple and penetrated the brain, killing the unfortunate youth instantly.

AND STILL ANOTHER.

Near Adam and Leigh St., Clinton Otis Brown and other boys were near an old gun-barrel. It was not fastened to anything. It seems that an extra heavy load was put into it and fired up Leigh Street towards Brook Ave.

The recoil sent the barrel to St. James and Leigh Streets striking Watson James on the head and crushing his skull. He was conveyed to his parents residence at 118 W. Leigh Street, but never regained consciousness.

Young James was 16 years of age. He was passing across the street at the time.

A WHITE MAN'S MISFORTUNE.

A white man, Otto E. Gilbrath got up early and lighted a cannon cracker. The stem was too short and it went off in his hand, blowing that member to shreds. The amputation of the hand became necessary.

N. A. McGiffin, (white) had his thumb and forefinger badly lacerated in the same manner.

A white boy was firing a toy cannon when the can of powder exploded badly burning his hand.

A white man on Church-hill had his thumb blown off by a cannon cracker, and William Newell, also white, had his middle finger blown off while firing a cannon cracker.

John Finney of 916 St. Peter St., had his hand badly injured by a cannon cracker. He lost a thumb and two fingers.

William Alexander had two fingers of his right hand blown off by a cannon cracker.

William Smith out Henry Price. The wound is not dangerous.

Fulton Gleanings.

Christmas was enjoyed by all in this section. Christmas day was quietly spent by our people, but there were some, we are sorry to say, who would profane the Sabbath.

The Sunday School exercises in both churches were good. At 11:45 o'clock Rev. Mr. McWilliams of the Richmond Theological Seminary preached a most sublime sermon at the Rising Mt. Zion Baptist Church. At 3:30 Rev. Cheek of the same Seminary led the congregation into green pastures. At 8 P. M. the pastor, Rev. Fred Williams, handled the "Star of Bethlehem" most eloquently.

The Christmas exercises of the Mt. Calvary Baptist Sunday School last Wednesday afternoon and the Christmas exercises of the Rising Mount Zion Baptist Sunday School last Thursday afternoon were excellent.

Miss Emma Boyd is here from Philadelphia visiting her parents, who are Mr. Leonard Smith and Mrs. Elizabeth Robinson are sick, and Mrs. Sarah Manning also.

The funeral of Mrs. Judith White, the most beloved wife of Deacon Preston White, who deceased on the evening of the 24th inst., took place at the Rising Mount Zion Baptist Church on the afternoon of the 28th inst. Rev. Fred Williams beautifully portrayed the life of this Christian. Rev. Archer Ferguson who buried her twenty years ago in the baptismal stream spoke a word of consolation to the bereaved family.

The funeral of Mr. Jackson Dandridge was preached at the same time. Miss Ida Reid and Mrs. Rebecca Roy are quite indisposed. Madames Elizabeth Johnson and Alice Holmes public school teachers are home for the holidays.

May the coming New Year bring with it many joys to all.

Christmas has come and gone, but if you should see the wonderful Armstrong you will feel like Christmas is here again.

ALL ARE INVITED.

The Emancipation Exercises.—Rev. Dr. Graham to Speak.—Fine Program.

Emancipation Exercises will take place at the Fifth St. Baptist Church Sunday, Jan. 1st, at 3 o'clock, under the auspices of the citizens committee. Mr. W. Isaac Johnson, president; Mr. Thos. C. Johnson, secretary.

Rev. W. F. Graham, D. D., will deliver the address. An original poem will be read by that gifted poet, Mr. O. M. Steward. The Emancipation Proclamation will be read by Miss Maria Jackson. A selection will be read by Miss Eva Davis, and a solo sung by Mr. O. C. Williams, while the sweet voiced Miss Emily Price will be invited to entertain the audience. The 5th St. Church choir will furnish music for the occasion.

The Knights of Pythias will assemble at Price's Hall at 2 o'clock and march to the church. The Courts of Calanthe will meet in the basement of the church.

Keeps Him Hunting.

"What do you think of the bicycle craze?"

"Great thing! I never took so much exercise before in all my life."

"Why, I didn't know that you were riding."

"I am not, but I have to cross the street once in a while."

His Term For It.

"And so it is all over between you and Miss Rockley?"

"Yes; I went to see her father about it day before yesterday and he mustered me out with a cane that weighed about ten pounds."

War Revenue.

Rural Ragers—Say, Tatts, do you think it's right to raise the price of beer?

Tramping Tatters—I've been trying to raise the price of one for a week.

The Way Neighbors Tell.

"You know, after all," said the young father, "a baby does brighten up the house."

Single Skeptic—"I daresay; I've noticed the gas burning late in your room recently."

Living Up to His Business.

"I see that Plunkett has become the president of a refrigerator trust."

"Ah! That accounts for his giving me the frozen face yesterday when I touched him for a five."

At the Golf Game.

"A splendid stroke! Did you follow the ball, Caddie?" "No'm, but I think that gentleman with the red coat can tell where it struck. I see him feeling' of his head."

Omens.

"To snuff a candle out accidentally is a sign of marriage."

"Yes, and to turn down a lamp intentionally is a sign of courtship."

Man feels a generous glow when he sees himself something he can't raise the money to buy.

THE OUTLOOK AT MACON, GEORGIA

The President Reviews the 6th Virginia Regiment.

PRESENTED AN OLD TIME APPEARANCE.

THE LIEUT. COL. APPEARED AT THE HEAD OF HIS MIXED REGIMENT.

6th Va. Vol. Inf.
Camp Haskell,
Macon, Ga., Dec. 20, '98

All during last week, extra drills were held daily to familiarize the men of this command with the difficult movements so as to make the best possible showing in the Review by the Commander-in-chief of all the U. S. forces on land and sea. The Review took place yesterday, and was a memorable one for the citizens of this city, being the occasion of the first visit of the President to the United States to the city of Macon, and the people were proud of it. The houses were beautifully decorated and everybody put on holiday attire to greet his arrival.

REVIEWER SOUNDED.

At 5:20 A. M. the reveille was sounded as the men hustled out to breakfast in the darkness. At 6:45 A. M. the bugle sounded forward march, and the long tramp to the city began. It was a very disagreeable march, as the men wore their overcoats, and it was damp and foggy. The city was reached about 8 o'clock and here we had to wait nearly an hour in the rain, the arrival of the Presidential party. The President's special reached the city at 8:40 and for a while it seemed as if pandemonium had broken loose.

THE CROWDS CHERISHED.

The crowds around the depot cheered themselves hoarse. Added to this were the siren notes of every whistle in the city as it proclaimed the arrival of the Chief Executive. He was met at the depot by the Corps Commander, Gen. Wilson and Staff, the Division Commander, Gen. Bates and Staff, and an escort by a detachment of two troops of the 7th U. S. Cavalry. The 6th Va. was the first Regiment passed by the President. Next as his carriage drawn by four handsome boys passed our drum corps played the "President march," while he and Mrs. McKinley bowed right and left as they passed through the line of troops stationed in Washington Square, where the procession was to start from. As the party passed the different Regiments their bands played "Hail to the Chief."

THE PRESIDENT'S ARRIVAL.

As soon as the President reached the Review stand which was handsomely decorated in the National colors, the parade was started, headed by the Corps Commander and Staff. Then came the 3rd Engineers with their superb band. They wore their overcoats and had their capes which are lined with brown back which made a beautiful effect in the National colors. (from the President's own state) and they did themselves proud. The next in the line was Brigadier General McKee and Staff, followed in regular order by the 7th and 10th Infantries, 3rd North Carolina and as the parade was in progress the colored Regiments say their lines were perfect, and they made a solid wall of bronze as they passed in Review.

THE SEVENTH CAVALRY.

Then came the 7th Cavalry bringing up the rear. They also wore their overcoats with the yellow sashes thrown back and with drawn sabres, in marked contrast with the red and blue of the Engineers and the Infantry Regiments. As we turned into Mulberry Street, on which the Reviewing stand was built, the command was given, "Platoons left front into line, double time, pass in Review, guide right." Each company was divided into two platoons and occupied the entire width of the street. We have 100 men in each of our companies in some of the Regiments in the parade.

EXCELLENT TIME.

The boys marched in excellent time, and the alignments were perfect. All was eager and expectancy among the thousands of spectators as our buglers announced the coming of Col. Crockett's "Black Warriors" as the 8th Cavalry. "Times is to style us. Cheer after cheer greeted us as we passed. When the Reviewing stand was passed it was almost raining. Although a heavy rain was falling, the President stood with bare head and his head in acknowledgment as each platoon passed.

COLORS DIPPED.

The colors of the Regiment were dipped in his honor. The ladies of the President's party on the stand waved their kerchiefs and cheered as we passed. Secretary of War Alger himself was seen to wave his kerchief in one hand and his hat in the other, as the 6th passed in review. Among those on the stand was the President and Mrs. McKinley, Major General Wheeler, Shafter, Lawton, Wilson and Eate, Secretary of War Alger, Secretary of the Interior, Secretary of the Navy, Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary of the Post Office and representatives of all the leading American dailies.

SPENT TWO HOURS THERE.

The President only spent a little over two hours in Macon his train leaving at 10:50 Augusta, Ga., and we marched back to camp, soaking wet, but nevertheless proud of the showing made before the commander-in-chief.

Sunday I spent in town and paid a long visit to the Division Hospital. It is a large 5 story brick structure with the top of which floats the stars and stripes, and the red cross. The basement is used for the kitchen and the

sleeping apartments for the attendants. The first floor for the offices of the different surgeons and the storage of all classes of medical and surgical supplies. On the rest of the four floors, cots are extended in furrows the entire length of the building, about 76 feet.

SERIOUS CASES THERE.

Here all the serious cases are sent, and where every attention is shown the boys in blue of whatever color. I also visited the surgical ward on the top floor. It was a sad, but interesting sight to see the lady nurses and attendants hurrying backwards and forwards administering medicines, or cooling the burning temple of some poor fellow, racked with fever or tossing in bed with a broken leg, an amputated foot or arm. Only two of our men are confined here. Private Davis of Company G, who was shot on the night of the 18th ult. His arm has been amputated just below the shoulder joint. He talked very cheerfully and said in a jocular manner that he expected to be out in a few weeks, but would be minus his arm.

A PECULIAR ALIMENT.

Private Timberlake, Company B, is also here, and is suffering with a peculiar rising in his foot. He has been at the Division Hospital about two weeks and is getting along as well as can be expected. In our Regimental hospital only two patients are confined. For the past few days, the weather has been considerably warmer, and feels like early spring. It has been very damp and cloudy, but very little rain has fallen, before yesterday when it rained all day and late into the night. We are now furnishing a part of the provost guard in town, a duty which the boys seem to like very well.

Captain W. A. Hankins of Company A, was warmly welcomed by the boys on his return to camp last Tuesday after an illness of two months. He is looking remarkably well after such a severe attack of the fever.

OTHER PERSONALS.

Hospital Steward McNaughton returned to camp Sunday after an absence of four days, which he spent in Atlanta during the Peace Jubilee.

Lieutenant John and Richard Hill left camp Saturday on a leave of absence for 7 days which they will spend in Petersburg, Va.

Bergeant-major R. A. Johnson leaves Thursday evening for his home in Manchester, Va., where he will spend the holidays with his mother.

Lieutenant Lee J. Wyche Co. B, left Monday evening for a short stay in Richmond.

Uncle Sam's Santa Claus appeared in camp last Wednesday, and as he is always a welcome visitor to the soldier boys, they appreciated his arrival. It was late in the night before all of the companies had received their blessing and the weary boys retired to their bunks in peace.

The officers have adopted a little boy who was picked up at Knoxville. He is the mascot of the Regiment his name is Frank Harrington, the son of Daniel Harrington and his home is in Bristol, Tenn. The officers have bought him two suits of clothes, including underwear and shoes. He is a very clever tot, about 14 years old and well liked by everybody.

Prof. Garland Penn, formerly of Lynchburg, but now of Atlanta, Ga., paid a short visit to camp Sunday afternoon. The Y. M. C. A. still holds its own, and is regarded as a necessity among the men. The men were recently favored by several delirious immigrants from Chaplain Carroll of the 10th.

By request of the International Committee Rev. T. F. Bliss our general secretary has organized and will supervise a Y. M. C. A. in the 10th Regiment, in connection with his work in the 6th Virginia, and a large tent has been erected for his use across our guard lines. He began the work last Sunday and had a large number of men present, and interesting services were held.

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Richmond, Va.

[New York papers please copy.]

AN ASTONISHED DIVINE.

The Minister's Experience With the Tough Walter.

"Ahem!" remarked a clerical looking gentleman as he carefully deposited a well-worn leather grip on the floor and gingerly parted his coat-tails preparatory to seating himself on a stool in the restaurant.

"Ahem, waiter! you may bring me a couple of eggs fried on both sides, a plate of buckwheat cakes and a cup of coffee. And hurry, please."

"Yes, sir," replied the white-aproned functionary deferentially, then, towards the kitchen.

"Two in the air, a stack of bucks, draw one in the dark and get your skates on!"

The clerical looking gentleman was visibly startled and glanced dubiously at the waiter.

"Just at that moment a rough-looking individual to his right sung out: 'Gimme one of them A. P. A.'s, will you?'"

The man with the Prince Albert and white choker looked nervously at his companion and then towards the door. He seemed relieved, however, when the waiter picked out a little round coffee cake and passed it over the counter.

"Plate of hot devils here!" roared an individual near the door.

The clerical-looking man gasped and reached for his grip.

"Dat de guff for a plate of deviled crabs," volunteered a weather-beaten chap on his left side, who had been sitting up his dignified neighbor, with an amused smile.

"But surely such awful jargon is not the language commonly used here for such edibles," ventured the conventional-looking personage.

"Well, dat depends on who you are," responded the weather-beaten chap. "I don't suppose a gent like yourself would jiss catch on what I meant, but most of us here are on to 't' spiel all right. See them san'wiches over there—them big, heavy ones? Well, them's 'boxin' gloves. Dat feller over dere at 't' end in eatin' 'scrambled' eggs—dat's 'shipwreck ter' dat guy nex' 't' him is fillin' his face wid doughnuts—'sinkers,' dey calls 'em here, 'n sometimes 'life-preservers.'"

At this moment a sepulchral-looking chap with tuberculous whiskers, who had just come in, shouted out hoarsely:

"Gimme a grave-yard stew, Bill!"

"Now that stiff wants er plate w' milk toast, partner," begun the weather-stricken chap.

But the clerical-looking gentleman had seized his grip and with horrid-stricken features was making for the door.

Naming the Chicken.

"Madam, what was the name of this spring chicken?"

Mr. Golightly stared hard at the landlady as he spoke. The bird in question, skilfully eluding the fork with which he supposed he had impaled it, had leaped from under the carving knife and struck him squarely in the shirt front.</